Yehoshua

The Great Champion of the World

He stepped into the arena of time

barefoot on dust,

walked with humility,

yet talent that soared over the stars

and all creation leaned in to watch the match.

He ran the race of life 💨⚡

and never tripped once

faster than the bolt of Usain

the weight of the world He carried.

He crossed the finish line

with blood on His brow,

and the stadium of Heaven roared.

The angels shouted for his name

He took the field like a striker of light,

and scored on death itself.

The Ballon d’Or?

He already owned the sun.

The World Cup?

He lifted the world itself with his hands

and placed it above His head,

and said,

“It is finished.”

AND HE SCORES FOR THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN

THE ANGELS SHOUT ONCE AGAIN

GOAALLLLLLLLLL

He entered the ring

and faced every heavy weight Evil

sin,

darkness,

empire,

despair

One punch man

The Iron Fist of the living GOD

and with one blow of love,

He knocked them all down.

Every demon hit the mat.

Every chain broke at the bell.

KNOCKOUTTT!!!

the Trophy was never enough

His achievements were too great

He is the trophy

He is the gold.

He don’t lift em

He lifts the world.

Every medal He’s ever won

is a soul redeemed,

a heart restored,

a spirit reborn.

Then

and the lord our coach said to him

“Well done, my Divine Champion!”

and the ANGELS roared

for the MIGHTY Champion of talent

who Scored

and beat

every Tournament in human history

of all Mankind

That’s why he’s the Goat!

THE GOATTT!

The Heavenly Hall of Fame

He IS

The GREATEST

OF ALL

TIME

FOREVERRRRRRR